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Farm and Fireside, Oct. 1, says: "The test was made on a piece of the toughest beef to be found, and the result was that each editor immediately ordered an ENTERPRISE MACHINE for his family use, all agreeing that they would rather pay the price asked for that Machine than to carry any other home as a gift."

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Requires less space and power and will grind more and better work than any mill of its parts interchangeable. Simple, durable and cheap.

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310 John Street, New York.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, Asa Gile of Readfield, in the County of Kennebec, and State of Maine, by his mortgage deed, dated the fifth day of March, 1883, recorded in the Kennebec Registry of Deeds, book 384, page 45, conveyed to the Readfield Savings Bank, a corporation established by law, and located at Readfield in said county, certain real estate, described as follows, to wit:

A certain lot of land situate in said Readfield, bounded and described as follows, viz: Leading from the Corner to Mt. Vernon; northerly by the road leading to said bank, by said road, and by land formerly owned by Jeremiah Bangs; northerly by a line commencing at a point forty-five rods north of the north end of said bank, and running parallel with said bank; westerly by said line to the road leading from Readfield Corner to Readfield Depot; easterly by said road to said bank, and by said bank to the first bounds mentioned, containing one acre, more or less.

Also the following described lot of land, situate in said Readfield, and bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the corner of the Methodist Church; thence northerly by the road leading from Readfield Corner to Readfield Depot, to the land formerly owned by Jeremiah Bangs; thence westerly by said Bangs' land to the land owned by Sylvanus Bangs; thence southerly by said Bangs' land to the road leading from Readfield Corner to Mt. Vernon; thence easterly by said road to the Methodist Church; thence northerly by said Church to the first bounds mentioned, containing one acre, more or less.

Also one other lot of land situate in said Readfield, and bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the corner of the Methodist Church; thence northerly by said Church to the road leading from Readfield Corner to Mt. Vernon; thence westerly by said road to the land formerly owned by Jeremiah Bangs; thence southerly by said Bangs' land to the land owned by Sylvanus Bangs; thence easterly by said Bangs' land

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, January 1, 1885.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

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☞A subscriber desiring to change his post office direction, or to discontinue his paper, must comm unicate to us the name of the office to which it has previously been sent, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

☞Postage Free to all Subscribers.

Collectors' Notices.

C. S. AYER will call upon our subscribers in Franklin county during January.

J. W. KELLOGG will call upon our subscribers in Aroostook county during January.

J. H. PRATT, will call upon our subscribers in Somerset county, during January.

Congress is having a vacation until the 5th.

The days are shortest in December, but men are about as short on the first of January as at any time.

Mr. Geo. F. Moore of North Anson, has been elected a Member of the Board of Agriculture for Somerset county.

Mr. Charles Pope of Manchester, will attend the New Orleans Exposition, as the agent of the State Pomological Society.

Mr. Albert Pease has for the present taken up his residence at Schuylerville, Saratoga county, N. Y., and correspondents will govern themselves accordingly.

Secretary Frelinghuysen has written a letter in favor of the Spanish treaty, and replying to some of the arguments against it.

The Oxford *Democrat* has just closed its 51st volume. It is an excellent county paper, and Bro. Watkins even promises further improvements for the new year.

We have received a beautiful Christmas card of holiday greetings, with kind regards and best wishes, from the Hon. W. W. Thomas, Jr., U. S. legation at Stockholm, Sweden.

All along the Kennebec the ice companies have been taking advantage of the pleasant weather, by putting full crews in scraping their ice fields. The river presents a very animated appearance.

It is said that Mr. Winthrop had nearly completed his address which he was to deliver at the dedication of the Washington Monument, before he was taken ill. It is suggested that it will be read by some person to be selected.

Mr. J. W. Lang of Bowdoinham, the well known agricultural writer, is a candidate for the position of Assistant Clerk of the House. The farmers are largely represented in the lower branch, and they will be inclined to give him a generous support.

Samuel H. Stevens, for the past eleven years general agent of the Boston and Maine railroad in Portland, will retire January 1, owing to the consolidation of the Eastern and Boston and Maine. William Mitchell, who has held the same position on the Eastern, will then have charge of the business of the consolidated roads.

Hon. Fred Atwood, Winterport, sends his holiday greetings in the shape of an illuminated card; representing a plowman's team resting from its labors under the friendly shade of a tree, while the plowboy partakes of a luncheon. The spring clouds above and the nicely turned furrows below, are suggestive of the bright and beautiful springtime.

We were pleased to receive a call last week, from I. C. Libby, Esq., of Burnham, the large cattle dealer and extensive farmer, who is also member elect of the legislature. Mr. Libby began the cattle business on a small scale, in 1860, and is now the largest cattle dealer in Maine, selling in the Brighton market three-fourths of all the Maine cattle. He has already made 830 trips to Brighton, traveling by rail a distance equivalent to going around the globe twenty times.

Hannah Thompson, who killed a woman in Rockland a few years ago, asks Gov. Robie to make him a present of his life. He pleads for pardon her, and John Lawrence, another murderer, who killed his mistress in Bangor, thinks he ought to be forgiven and set free, and so petitions the Maine Executive. Blaney, the Kittery murderer, asks that his sentence to be hung be commuted to imprisonment for life. Neither of these cases has been decided.

John S. Baker, convicted of murder in the second degree, was sentenced to State prison for life in the Superior Court in this city, Tuesday, for the murder of Mrs. Tuck. Harry Burns, for killing Rufus R. Llahness, being convicted of manslaughter, was given a sentence of seven years in the State prison. Charles Morgan Wallace, the murderer of Sergeant Malloy, was not sentenced, his counsel filing a motion for a new trial.

The annual meeting of the Maine Press Association is to be held in this city, the present winter. The essay is to be given by Hon. W. G. Stinchfield of the Canton *Herald*, and the poem by Mr. Chas. A. Pillsbury of the Belfast *Journal*. The subject of Mr. Pilsbury's poem will be "The Country Editor at Home," and we are looking for a rich production, as Mr. Pilsbury's home has recently been made doubly dear by the addition of a welcomed little stranger.

Hon. Joseph O. Smith was yesterday appointed by the Governor, Insurance Commissioner of the State, in place of Maj. Frank E. Nye, resigned. Mr. Smith has been for many years in public life, and has the confidence of people throughout the State. He has made a model Secretary of State, and in accepting the present important position, the public may rest assured that he will make himself thoroughly familiar with all its details, and that the public interests will be intelligently and faithfully guarded.

MAKING THE WORLD BETTER. When you rise in the morning determine that you will make some person happy during the day. It is easily done. A left-off garment to some one who badly needs it; a kind word to the sorrowful; an encouraging expression to the dejected—rifles in themselves as light as air—will do at least for the twenty-four hours. If you are young, it will not be long before you're old; and if you are old it will help to smooth the road down to the bottom of the hill. By the most simple arithmetical calculation, look at the result. Suppose you live forty years after you commence this course of medicine, and you make one person a little happier than he would have been every day, that is 365 in a year, which, multiplied by forty, amounts to 14,600 persons whom you have made happy—at all events for a time.

Governor Cleveland has written a letter in reply to one from the National Civil Service League, enunciating very strongly the principles of civil service reform, and asserting his intention to enforce them. He says, referring to offices outside of the civil service statutes, "Removal therefrom of the present incumbents, in my opinion, should not be made during the terms for which they are appointed, solely on partisan grounds, and for the purpose of putting in their places those who are in political accord with the appointing power. But many now holding such positions have forfeited all just claims to retention because they have used their places for party purposes in disregard of their duty to the people, and because, instead of being decent public servants, they have proved themselves offensive partisans and unscrupulous manipulators of local party management. The lessons of the past should be unlearned, and such officials, as well as their successors, should be taught that efficiency, fitness and devotion to public duty, are the conditions of their continuance in public place, and that the quiet and unobtrusive exercise of individual political rights is the reasonable measure of their party service."

The Record of a Year.

Eighteen hundred and eighty-four, with its seasons of joy and sorrow, its prosperous days and its periods of darkness, and all its varied experiences, has passed, and will soon be numbered with the forgotten years. Regrets over the mistakes of the past are worse than useless. If experience has clothed us with courage and power for the future, the time has not been profitless. Eighteen hundred and eighty-five, upon which we enter this day, will, beyond question, find the world wiser by just one year's experience, and by just that much less foolish. Matters, however, have gone on during 1884 in pretty much the usual way as they have gone in preceding years, and there has been little or either side the Atlantic to make the year remarkable above its predecessors. In the Old World the powers of Europe—England, France and Germany in particular—have been reaching out their arms for such portions of Asia and Africa as they have not yet seized, and French conquests in China, English operations in Egypt, and German attempts to found colonies in Africa have been the principal events to disturb what would otherwise have been a somewhat dreary monotony. Republicanism has perhaps strengthened itself in France, and struck its roots deeper, and the genius of popular government has manifested itself in England by striking at what it regards as useless institutions, and in Germany in a decided growth of Socialism and in a systematic harrassing of Bismarck. The Congo conference of the European powers has been somewhat suggestive of the deliberations of a gang of thieves who are seeking to divide stolen booty as amicably as possible. Nobody has seemed to want to fight, for the reason that nobody has been quite sure as yet that the newly-opened Congo country is worth fighting for. The inherent human tendency to cheat somebody, whenever it can be done without risk, has been cleverly exhibited in the general disposition shown to bully Portugal out of a fair and proper share of the plunder, a touch of strategy which may be all the better appreciated when it is remembered that Portugal is the weakest of the whole set, and may therefore be either bullied or ignored with perfect safety by the rest. The mere fact of the assembling of the Congress, however, shows progress in Europe, and reveals an immense improvement over the old way of carrying on such transactions.

The time may be far distant when the swords of this carnal world shall be beaten into plowshares; but yet we think we see in the movements of the past year, an advance towards that longed-for period.

As concerns our own country, the time has passed like a disturbed dream. We have had the usual excitement attending a presidential canvass and election, the blood of the people has been up, and mud flinging indulged in to an alarming extent. Business has certainly been depressed, and trade has been dull and spiritless, but this has been traceable to natural causes, for which time is the most important remedial factor. The recent impetus given to manufacturing has had the result of leading to the production of articles, and this in turn has led to the starting down of mills and factories and a consequent increase in out of employment of workers. The suffering that would at some times result from such industrial depression has been to some extent mitigated by bountiful harvests and the consequent almost unprecedently low price of the necessities of life. All the indications, however, point to the fact that the tide is turning, and there is a general expectation and confidence that we are on the eve of another period of industrial activity and prosperity. We are a great people and have a large country, but the year's experience has shown us that we need to extend the markets for our products among other nations. An important step has been taken in this direction under the administration of President Arthur in the negotiation of reciprocity treaties, which, if they shall finally be ratified by the Senate, and the necessary legislation given by the House of Representatives to make them operative, can but greatly extend our markets and give an impetus to home industry which will turn depression into prosperity. The ratification of these treaties also will bring us into closer relations with other American States. Something has been done towards the accomplishment of that long contemplated piece of engineering, the construction of a canal across the Isthmus of Panama, though in the work which has been undertaken under the direction of M. de Lesseps obstacles have been met with which make its completion problematical. If by treaty which the United States has negotiated with the Republic of Nicaragua shall be ratified, we may expect that the canal, long desired and hoped for, will be constructed under the direction of our own government, and will be owned, operated and controlled solely by our government. The negotiation of the treaty, by which the right to build and control the canal is given to the United States, must be regarded as one of the events of the year, whatever may be its fate in Congress.

To recapitulate some of the more important events of the old year—Funeral honors were paid to the victims of the ill-fated Yeadonette. The prohibitory bill of Iowa became a law. The great Mexican Central Railroad was opened. A new exploition sailed for the Arctic regions. In a labor riot at Cincinnati, 50 persons were killed and over 200 wounded. The Bennett-McKay ocean cable was completed. The survivors of the Greely expedition were found in Smith's Sound. Steamship "Louisiana" from New York arrived at New Orleans. Time from wharf to wharf, five days, eleven hours; from bar to bar, five days, twenty-three hours—quickest passage ever made from New York. The first tentative experiment in electric railway travelling was made at Cleveland, Ohio, on a large scale. August 10th, an earthquake, perceptible from Wilmington, N. C., to Canada line. The heat in London, 93 Farenheit, greater than for twenty years. Great rejoicing in honor of the first railroad to Guatemala city. Fleet of airships promised by Captain Renard, the inventor of the navigable balloon. Admiral Courbet shelled Foo Chow, destroying its arsenal, a very valuable one as to building and stores, throwing eighteen hundred men out of employment; sunk several Chinese war-vessels. September 1st, miners' war in Ohio, military called out; 3d, International Electrical Exhibition in Philadelphia, 5th over held, first in America. The anarchistic orgies and the ammoniaphone, the invention of J. Carter Moffat, might well enter here. The telephone has made it possible to hold a conversation between St. Petersburg and Bordeaux, a distance of 3465 miles. From this the prediction is not wild that we may yet talk freely between London and New York, and London and the antipodes. In 1881 the Belgian government placed a clock, warranted to run five years without other winding or regulating, in a railway station, sealed with the government seal, and it has kept perfect time ever since.

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Soldiers' Homes.

The National Homes furnished by the bounty of the general government to all disabled soldiers who served in the army or navy of the United States, are filled to overflowing. As the years go by, the numbers seeking these Homes increase rather than diminish. Many a one does not turn to the Home until crippled and broken down by age, or by the loss of friends and the breaking up of his own home, he seeks the society of his old companions and comrades in arms. The Home at Dayton, Ohio, is another favorite. It is most beautifully situated, commanding a view of the city of Dayton and the Miami valley, overlooking a rich and fertile country. The grounds are extensive, and ornamentally laid out. Over 5,000 ex-soldiers are inmates of this Home, and every convenience and comfort, and even many of the luxuries of life, are given them. Homes are also located at Milwaukee, Wis., at Fortress Monroe, and at Togus, four miles from this city. Congress recently established a Home and located it west of the Mississippi river, at Leavenworth, Kansas. The Home at Togus is fostered by Gen. Luther Stephenson, Jr., as Governor, Col. Andrew J. Smith as Treasurer and Steward, and Dr. Wallace Bolan as Surgeon.

Gen. Stephenson is in command of this Home, which now has 1,300 members, and governs the institution subject to the management of a Board of Managers selected by Congress. The local manager of the Board is Gen. T. W. Hyde of Bath, one of Maine's best and bravest soldiers, and one of its most successful business men. Col. Smith performs the double duty of Quartermaster and Commissary, and adds the Governor in the local administration of the institution; he is also postmaster at Togus, which is quite an important office. The total amount expended the past year at this Home was $158,738.33. The amount expended for the construction of new buildings and repairs was $38,049.09. The average cost of each member for the year was $110.16, and the average cost of a daily ration was 17¾ cents. A glance at the doings of the other institutions shows the cost was much less per man at the Togus Home than at any of the other Homes. With the single exception of Milwaukee. That Home being situated in the centre of the flour and beef markets, of course the cost there is a little less than here. Among the various affairs of this large institution is the Home store, the profits of which are expended for the amusement of the members of the Home. This store has to its credit for purposes named $8,333 95. Over 80 per cent. of the members of this Home draw pensions, and in addition to being provided with a comfortable home, made comfortable by the adornments of art, they are permitted to draw their pension money and spend it their own way; thus showing the generosity and gratefulness of our government which so kindly cares for them. The total amount received during the past year by the members of this Home as pension money was $127,705.38; and the soldiers sent to their families of this amount $35,670.

Great credit is due Col. Smith for the management of his department at this Home. He has reduced the cost of keeping the men to the lowest minimum without depriving them of any of the comforts or luxuries which they have heretofore had, but in fact, having added to their comforts. Col. Smith served through the war with great distinction, and at its close was appointed to an important territorial position by Gen. Grant, where he served with great credit to himself, and with fidelity to his government. He was urged for his present position by Gen. Franklin, who is Chairman of the Board of Managers, and a warm personal friend of the Colonel's, and his selection was a tribute to Gen. Franklin's good judgment. Col. Smith is a gentleman of very remarkable executive ability, and is untiring in his devotion to his duties, with a great fund of humor, affable and agreeable, he is an entertaining gentleman to meet. He is a fine business man, a genial friend and a true gentleman, and he has a right to feel proud of the record he has made at this House, and of the friends he has won in his two years residence in Maine.

FIRES IN MAINE. The house owned and occupied by John Green in Richmond, was burned Friday morning. The fire was caused by a defective flue. Loss $600; insured for $500. The furniture was saved.

—Fire Monday destroyed the house owned by L. H. Bryant and occupied by C. F. Thayer in Brunswick. Loss, $4,000; no insurance. Loader Mills of Kingsley undermined buildings, foundations, cyclones, bursting of dams, wrecking of steamers, caving-in of mines, waterspouts, earthquakes at home and abroad, forest-levelling tempests, dynamite ignition, falling walls, submerging of bridges, panics from sudden fire, failures like that of Grant & Ward, suspension of firms and banks, bursting of boilers, falling of warehouses, loss of engineers while superintending their work, lightning, collapse of hotels, suffocation of miners, whirlwinds, wreck of emigrant ships, sinking of land, cloud-bursts, massacres, great hurricanes.

In April occurred one of the grandest of Colorado snow-slides. The rapidity was terrific, and the distance a mile from where the avalanche started. A grove of aspe, the tops from twenty to forty feet high, was lost to view. Logs a foot and a half in thickness, that laid in the track, were snapped in two like straws. The velocity of the air blew down trees outside the course of the slide.

Fire was relentless, and burned hotels, theatres, apartment-houses, mills of various kinds, a convent, penitentiary, college, music-hall, cars, villages, towns, businessblocks, factories, plough-works, a tannery, storehouses, ships, poor-houses, wood-yards, oilworks, depots, machine-works, corn, flour and produce. Forest-fires in the coal-regions destroyed hundreds of dwellings, and made thousands homeless.

Cholera has slain multitudes, entered here and there, raged in Naples, afflicted Toulon, attacked Paris, invaded Spain. Plague threatened the Prussian frontier. Small-pox is an annual, and appears in places where conditions invite it and the gospel of cleanliness has been ignored. Typhoid, diphtheria and scarlet-fever reveal hygienic mistakes and neglect.

In a record of nearly a thousand deaths, scarcely one but has his life-work, and lent his energies to a lofty purpose. Many may have been obscure, but they toiled for honest maintenance and a diffused good besides. Those, from highest walks and attainments have passed to new experiences beyond the skies. They enriched literature, science, art, and advanced mechanics. They were cardinals, ministers, statesmen, philosophers, poets, dramatists, historians, novelists, thinkers, inventors. They sowed seed which will bear fruit in direct or in suggestions.

And now we must pass on to the untried experiences of the future. With faith in God and faith in our fellow man, let us go hopefully forward. Whether weal or woe may come to us, nothing stops in the supernatural machinery of this grand old world. No one person is necessary for the accomplishment of any object. Those who make a study of the science of agriculture are at their posts, bringing to the hand of the diligent and progressive tiller of the soil those improvements that shall be true helps. The scientist will still furnish debating societies with fruitful subjects. The astronomer, perched upon his heights, telegraphs comet after comet, as they show themselves to the eye of his sweeping telescope. Historians will continue to delve, engineers astound by their feats, and electricians make distance non-essential. In whatever field we may toil, there are obstacles to be surmounted, suffering endured, patience applied, and victories won. Not to those whose names are on the roll of fame, are these victories alone in reserve, but to the more humble toilers in the background, who with bared brows, sinewy arms and hard hands are day by day doing the common things of life. These also may be inspired with the noblest purposes; the consciousness of duty well done shall lighten the burden, and the close of 1885 shall show progress in all that ennobles and elevates manhood and womanhood

The Insane Hospital.

Silvester Oakes, C. Bowen, J. H. Manley, James H. Weymouth, Jos. T. Hinckley and Emma J. Torsey, trustees of the Insane Hospital, have made their annual report for the year ending Nov. 30, 1884. They believe that the close of the year finds the institution in a higher plane of usefulness than at any previous period of its history. The many recent improvements enable the superintendent to afford the inmates better accommodations, more comforts and better prospects for recovery than at any former time. The products of the garden have entered largely into the supplies of the Hospital, and at the last quarterly meeting it was voted to separate the operations of the garden from those of the farm. Early in the summer, disease made its appearance among the swine and continued with great severity for several months. Doubtless the disease is what is generally known as hog cholera. Two hundred and nine hogs and shoates died, causing a loss to the institution of $3,445.

In September the price of board was raised five cents per week in the public wards of the old building, and 50 cents in those of the new building.

A large quantity of grading, amounting in the aggregate to some 10,000 yards, has been done this season. A circular street, connecting with the grading, has been built as sufficient distance from the buildings to prevent strangers visiting the Hospital grounds from conversing with the inmates. Substantial drains have been constructed in connection with the main sewer, at a cost of $3,522.63. More than 3,000 feet of steam and hot water pipes have been covered by a fire proof coating of asbestos, second by a covering of heavy felting, third, by heavy duck, all of which is secured by copper wire. This was at a cost of $975. Three bath rooms in the old building should be remodeled at once. The old chapel, as soon as the finances will allow, will be removed to a site near the engine house. During the last year many improvements have been made, designed to ameliorate the condition of the patients, among which may be noticed the placing of wire spring beds in nearly every room, painting and stencilling the walls, improved ventilation and erection of extensive green-houses. Many more patients are employed in and about the Hospital than formerly.

SUPERINTENDENT'S REPORT.

From the report of Supt. B. T. Sanborn, we glean the following:

	MALES.	FEMALES.	TOTAL.
Patients Remaining Dec. 1, 1883,	246	218	464
Admitted during the year,	119	91	205
Number under treatment,	355	309	667
Discharged recovered,	97	39	136
Discharged improved,	20	11	31
Discharged unimproved,	2	7	16
Died,	70	31	101
Remaining Nov. 30, 1884,	233	238	460

Of those admitted 53 were between 15 and 20 years of age, 40 between 30 and 40, 39 between 40 and 50, 25 between 50 and 60, 24 between 60 and 70, 17 between 70 and 80.

Admissions relative to social condition: Married—males, 47; females, 46; unmarried —males, 68; females, 34; widows, 11; widowers, 13; unknown, 2.

The longest time of treatment of any one patient discharged cured was not exceeding 5 years.

The assigned causes of insanity are as follows: Abortion, 1, apoplexy, 2; critical period, 1; epilepsy, 15; following confinement, 1; domestic affliction, 8; disappointed affections, 3; dissolute life, 1; erysipelas, 1; epilepsy, 15; fright, 1; general paralysis, 1; ill health, 7; injury of the head, 19; injury of head, 6; injury of spine, 3; loss of property, 4; loss of relatives, 4; lactation, 2; masturbation, 8; measles, 2; over exertion, 2; puerperal, 15; religious excitement, 1; paralysis, 6; sunstroke, 4; syphilis, 1; spiritualism, 1; senility, 11; seduction, 1; typhoid fever, 1; uterine diseases 1; unknown, 45; total, 233.

One hundred and fifty-eight of those admitted during the year were on their first admission, 37 on their second, 7 on their third, 3 on their fourth, 1 on their fifth, 1 on the ninth and 1 on the twelfth. One has been admitted twice in the year.

The following was the condition of those discharged: Recovered, 53—men and 66 women; improved, 31—20 men and 11 women; unimproved, 16—9 men and 7 women. Of those discharged recovered, 44—21 men and 23 women—were under one year admission; 6—3 men and 3 women, second; 2 women, third; 1 woman, fourth; 1—3 men and 2 women, fifth; 1 woman, sixth; 2—1 man and 1 woman—ninth; and 1 man, twelfth.

The mortuary record has been unusually large, the greatest known in excess of last year. The same obscure epidemic influence which operated so intensely upon the lives of the inmates during the winter and spring of 1883, has prevailed in a portion of this year the disease attacked very generally those patients who had passed the meridian of life whose physical powers were waning.

The daily average number of patients for the year has been 454. Forty-three have been supported by their own means or relatives, 72 by towns, 339 by the State, and 300 received State aid of $1.50 per week, towns or individuals paying the rest.

The medical treatment of the patients has varied but little during the past few preceding years. I believe that the moral treatment of the insane is very important, and recognize the absolute necessity of placing such institutions in one of the most favorable sanitary conditions. We have endeavored to direct our attention, especially during the past six months, to the ventilation and drainage of the buildings and grounds and the house, but more particularly those beneath the hall wards. Additional windows have been placed in the basement of the new cottage wards, and by the system of ventilation of the basements but to furnish an extra supply of fresh air to the hot air chambers. The same renovation is being carried forward in the basements of the various wings for females. Many ordinary repairs and improvements have been made. The piping used by the river has been completed and admirably meets the purpose intended.

REPORT OF BUILDING COMMITTEE.

The last legislature appropriated the sum of $50,000 for finishing the new female pavillion, including the furnishing of heating apparatus, plumbing, elevators and grading of the grounds. The total amount expended on this building up to the 30th inst., a sum greater than the appropriation, but was rendered absolutely necessary to make the building inhabitable. The same legislature appropriated $5,000 for the construction of a new male pavilion, including the furnishing of heating apparatus, plumbing, elevators, etc. Under the resolve the trustees have erected a commodious pavilion for males and a corridor and tramway connecting the two buildings with each other and with the main buildings. The total cost of building and furnishing was $40,-721.31. It will require, to properly furnish and provide the building with steam heat and complete the grading, some $9,000. Contracts have been made for the furniture, elevator, grading, etc. It will be seen that the legislature is called upon for an appropriation of $22,000 to complete this building, and to pay for expenses already incurred and money borrowed. The State has now all the buildings it will need for the care of its insane for the next eight or ten years, unless the rate of insanity shall increase more than a hundred fold.

FINANCIAL.

The total receipts for the past year have amounted in round numbers to $100,000; disbursements, $97,000. Resources Nov. 30, 1884, $51,291 84; liabilities, $30,513.58. Leaving as the actual resources as against same time last year, $18,106 63. The Hospital has a balance in its favor amounting to $3,235.94, invested as follows: Savings bank, $1,300; bonds, $1,000; cash, $35.94.

FARM PRODUCTS.

The farm products were as follows: 300 tons of hay, 613 bushels of potatoes, 153 onions; 91, beans; 881, oats; 143, peas; 500, mangolds; 1,000, sugar beets; 900, ruta baga turnips; 105, parsnips; 350 tomatoes; 1200 pounds, Hubbard squash; 1020, summer squash; 1100, early cabbage; 1,000, late cabbage; 10, onion seed; 11, 230 cans seed corn; 6300 cucumber pickles; barrels apples, 327 quarts of strawberries; 15,130, blackberries; 400, rasberries; 74,378, pints; 377 lbs. of asparagus. The products of the farm were about up to the average of former years. The yield of hay was less and grain unusually large. The net profits of the farm were $1,891.94.

RECENT DEATHS. John B. Coyle, the well known steamboat man, died in Portland, Tuesday morning. He was in his 80th year. In 1845, he founded the Portland Steam Packet company, and this line has been run successfully between Portland and Boston for forty-one years without the loss of a single life, and to great pecuniary profit, although for several years in the company's infancy, Captain Coyle mortgaged his house to carry the line. He founded the New England and Nova Scotia Steamship Company, and the International Steamship Company, and under his supervision fifteen steamships were built, from the old-fashioned propeller to the elegant sidewheelers, Falmouth, Tremont and State of Maine.—Dr. Geo. Faulker, a prominent citizen and physician of Ellsworth, died Monday, aged 82. Dr. Gin Williams, who was ordained in 1838, died in Cannan [ed] week, at the ripe age of 84 years.—Capt. M. K. Chamberlain of the leading and most influential business men of Blomfill, died of chronic disease of the brain, Saturday morning.

Matter's Table.

We have received a beautiful volume entitled "Ornamental Gardening for Americans," a Treatise on beautifying homes, rural districts, and cemeteries, by Elias A. Long, landscape architect, author of the "Home Florist." This work is illustrated and prepared with a view to supply a plain and practical work on ornamental gardening at a moderate price. The instructions are extremely plain, and may be readily followed. Price post-paid, $2.00. Published by Orange Judd Co., 751 Broadway, New York.

Mr. Cable's article in the Century upon "The Freedman's Case in Equity" opens the discussion of a timely topic and broadly and firmly shows the answer of the question, "Is the freedman a free man?" to be "No." The editor in a talk upon "A Grave Responsibility," and a Southern Democrat in an open letter, give their views of Mr. Cables pap-ar. Another topic treated for the first time in Washington is "Children's Festivity and Popular Amusements," continued in another vein in Open Letters with the title, Our Church Club and Church Music. The illustrated articles have a varied charm as they treat of practical or imaginary topics. The frontispiece is a striking portrait of Rev. E. E. Hale in his clerical garb; the text being a biographical sketch of Dr. Hale's merit by W. S. Kennedy. Published by the Century Co., New York.

Harper's Magazine begins the year with two new serial stories, and with a continuation of the principal features emphasized and begun in the beautiful Christmas number. The articles of historical and descriptive importance predominate, being introduced by a paper of Wolfi by A. W. Ward, in which the characteristics of the times of the great reformer are illuminated. "The Town Meeting," by Mr. John Fiske, is a thoughtful and discriminating introduction to a series of historical papers, in description, "The Cruise of the Walloway," by Burnett Phillips, narrates an enjoyable trip on the Atlantic coast of Florida, from which the sharers came home "broiled with the sun, hands punctured with mosquito bites, but with memories filled with the many exciting scenes spent on this delicious coast." Seymour Hayden discourses "On the revival of Mezzotint as Painter's Art," and illustrates his own paper by six drawings. The article is further enhanced in interest by a sequel, "The Isle of Purbeck," in which the places illustrated in the former sketch are described. There are other papers which we have not the space to mention.

Lippincott's Magazine for January opens with the first installment of a serial entirely different in character from the ordinary novel, and much better suited to publication in a magazine. It is entitled "On this Side," and will depict the experiences and impressions of a party of English people, a baronet and his friends, during a tour in the United States, from the point of view of humor in the dialogues and descriptions, and what especially challenges attention is the thorough knowledge of the peculiar habits and conditions of typical American and English shown by the writer. The author is F. C. Baylor, whose former serial, "The Perfect Treasure," proved very attractive to readers of the Magazine.

AT A GREAT AGE. Mrs. Joanna Sewall Gage, widow of the late Capt. Isaac Gage, died in this city, on Wednesday last, the day before Christmas, at the great age of 92 years, 9 months, and 15 days. "Aunt Gage," as she was familiarly called, lived for twenty-two years at the house of Mrs. Lemont, where she was kindly cared for, and where she died. She was born in the ancient and honorable town of York, and in photograph now shows on of the family mansion. Her father, Master John Sewall (being a teacher,) removed to Hallowell when Joanna was very young. She came to Augusta some 45 years ago. The husband of Joanna, Capt. Isaac Gage, built the house now owned and occupied by Mrs. Sylvanus Caldwell, on State street, and lived there until his death, in 1863, at the age of 74, dying of paralysis.

"Aunt Gage" represented the very best element in our early New England civilization. She was justly proud of her family name and honor. Her judgment was fine education, a portion of which was gained at the noted Martin School in Portland. She was a lady, as the pronounced character of her face indicated, of strong mind, of great intellectual capacity, and decided in her convictions. Her books were her choicest companions; highly prizing her few friends, she was not ambitious to enlarge the circle of her acquaintance; she was generous, had a kindly look-out for the welfare of those about her, and her hand was ever open and her heart responded to the wants of the needy. The death of a lady of this character and age, we feel that one of the corner trees are stricken down, and that society loses an element of strength which such a strong and womanly character always imparts.

DEATHS IN MAINE DURING THE YEAR. Mr. McCleery, the Maine correspondence of the Boston *Journal*, writes that paper: The necrology of Maine for the past twelve months contains a large number of honored names. The State mourns the loss of ex-Congressman Lindsey of Norridgewock, ex-Secretary of State Goddard, ex-Speaker and Representative from the Third District. Among others of whom public mention should be made are those philanthropic women, Mrs. Annie Elizabeth Waterman Lyon, formerly of Augusta, and Mrs. Valeria Stone of Malden, formerly of Brownfield; Professor Alpheus Spring Packard, Bowdoin College, who had been the inspiration of the students of that institution for a long series of years; Professor Ezra Abbott of Cambridge, a native of Hampden, who in his special field was without a peer in this country, and Mr. Anson Allen of Orono, who was one of the most accurate and laborious naturalists in this part of the country.

In the death of Charles E. Hill, formerly of Naples, the Chinese Emperor lost one of his most trusted servants. For the past ten years Mr. Hill had held a commission as agent of the Chinese government for the purchase of munitions of war. Capt. Leonard D. Shaw, formerly of Portland, but who died in New York, was on board of the United States ship Enterprise in her battle with the British sloop of war Boxer, off the coast of Maine, in 1814. Capt. Shaw's Small Point, was an eye witness of the same engagement. Mr. Chauncey Warriner, who died at Fryeburg at the age of 92 years, was a native of Portland. It was to Mr. Morse to make the first telegraph apparatus used in Washington.

The death of Bethel Grange, No. 56, Dec. 10, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

M.—St. John Hastings.
O.—Chas. Twaddle.
L.—Lewis Bryant.
S.—I. A. Cushman.
A. S.—A. P. Blake.
Chap.—Rev. Wm. Bolton.
Treas.—T. H. Chapman.
Sec.—Mrs. T. H. Chapman.
G. K.—J. S. Swan.
Ceres—Miss Lucretia Swan.
Pomona—Mrs. Angie R. Annis.
Flora—Mrs. C. C. Farwell.
L. A. S.—Mrs. A. W. Valentine.

The Grange is in a fine condition with a large attendance generally. They have a fine hall with a store connected, which keeps a good stock of groceries, fine feed and the best of flour.

—J. H. and E. O. Collins of Bridgewater, own a farm of 1,000 acres. Also large cattle, sheep and hog dealers. They follow mixed farming and keep a large stock of cattle. At present they have 26 head of horned cattle, among them an unregistered Jersey shown as of the family mansion. Her father, Master John Sewall (being a teacher,) removed to Hallowell when Joanna was very young. She came to Augusta some 45 years ago. The husband of Joanna, Capt. Isaac Gage, built the house now owned and occupied by Mrs. Sylvanus Caldwell, on State street, and lived there until his death, in 1863, at the age of 74, dying of paralysis.

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The death of Joanna from violent causes has seemed to reach the extraordinary figure, the record as preserved by the Journal's representative numbering 264, divided as follows: Suicides, 98; accidental deaths, 131; drowning accidents, 41; murders and other fatalities akin to murder, 14.

THE STONE WILL CASE. In the Supreme Court at Cambridge, Mass., Saturday, the jury on the noted Stone will case, returned a verdict to the effect that the will was drawn in proper shape by Mrs. Stone, and that she was of sound mind. On the question of undue influence by Mrs. Dyer, on the part of Rev. Dr. Wilcox, one of the executors, the jury disagreed, standing six to six. Mrs. Wales Stone was the widow of Daniel P. Stone, a money broker, who left an estate of nearly $2,000,000.

Among her forty and fifty sephews and nieces was Mrs. Wilcox, wife of Rev. Dr. Wilcox, a Congregational minister. He was appointed adviser and confidential agent of Mrs. Stone, and subsequently one of the executors of her will. During Mrs. Stone's life she made large gifts to educational institutions on the sole advice of Dr. Wilcox, the latter during this time receiving the presents of cash and being also largely benefitted to the amount of $240,000. What led immediately to this contest was a second will made by Mrs. Stone in 1879, in which she left her property entirely to Dr. Wilcox to be given by him to educational purposes. This will all her relations save Mrs. Dyer and family united to break. The fight has been a bitter one, lasting three weeks, and emin.ent counsel have been engaged on both sides. The arguments of counsel were highly profiled far beyond what would come to fall to the lot of a legal heir.

SUPERIOR COURT. The following business was transacted in the Superior Court in this city, the past week: G. M. Allen, Augusta, for keeping a liquor nuisance, fined $100 and costs. James M. Buck and Ed. Getchell of Augusta, found guilty of keeping a liquor nuisance; fined $100 each. W. Fairbrother, Chelsea, for single sale of liquor, found not guilty. State vs. John Keef, Chelsea, for common seller of intoxicating liquor; found guilty. Riley Cochrane, Chelsea, for keeping liquor nuisance, guilty. Keef and Cochrane went to jail.

State vs. the Maine Central Railroad Co. This is an indictment under the statute to recover the penalty of not less than $500 nor more than $5,000 for the loss of life of Henry Bennett of Hallowell. The charge is that on the 17th of last June, the deceased, while passing with his team the the wire mill railroad crossing in Hallowell, in the employ of the company, was negligently and carelessly run down and instantly killed by the afternoon passenger train from Portland, which was running at a great rate of speed. The State claims that the defts. were careless and violating the statute by running at the rate of from 20 to 25 miles an hour at the time of the accident. After the government testimony was put on the case was *nol prossed* by the County Attorney.

The distressing disease, Salt Rhe

Kennebec County News.

Waterville National Banks make al dividends as follows: Ticonic, ent.; People's, four per cent.; s, three per cent.

town of Waterville has author- election to issue $35,000 in bonds. construction of the new bridge Kennebec river.

Lucretia Howard Loadbetter of , died Sunday after a long and ense, of gangrene of the foot, ars. She was an aunt to Gen. O. d and the mother of a well known Two of her boys are in business ork city.

Maine Industrial School for Hallowell, on Christmas evening Christmas tree, which had been y provided by kind friends with f useful and seasonable articles e apparel, hats, bonnets, dolls, s, candies, Christmas cards, etc., ded to the admiring gaze of about cluding 15 or 20 who were per- of the families where they are resid- t the "Home" on this annual festival.

ay night at 10 o'clock a tender bled locomotive being taken to for repairs on the rear of a eight train, left the irons at Hal- ne pair of trucks of the tender out at the Hallowell station. ast below, and thirty rods below d crossing the top of the tender enty-five feet down an embank- molishing the cab of a small moving the house six inches. was not discovered by the train till their arrival at Rich's ice a mile further on. The family in the house were much fright-

McFadden has appointed the deputy sheriffs to serve in this

Libby, Augusta.
Barton, Benton.
Hamond, Vassalboro.
rue, Hallowell.
wes, Readfield.
bbetta, Belgrade.
pson, China.
Hill, Waterville.
Norton, Gardiner.
Berry, Winthrop.
Denens, Sidney.
Cobb, Chelsea.
ewall, Augusta, deputy and mes-

eople of North Belgrade, both ung, died at the residence of Mr. rrow, on Thursday evening, Dec. the purpose of holding a Christ- al, etc. At an early hour the ple began to collect, bringing with y valuable and useful presents old and young, literally loading as tree to the utmost. And af- g was arranged it was beautiful The people did not forget to heir nice cakes, confectionery, unch after the exercises were ppropriate remarks were made by Hutchins, followed by singing. ch was then served consisting of of every variety, coffee, confec- c. The distribution of presents attended to, and the hearts of and old were made glad, so forgotten. We believe that such herings can but have a good ef- ially upon the young people.

A. E. Faught.

awes family had an interesting the house of Mrs. Olive Hop- orth Vassalboro', Thanksgiving At that reunion, of the brothers present: Rev. Josiah Hawes of Me., aged 86 years; Mr. Eben Winslow, Me., aged 74 years; h Hawes of Washington, Kansas Hon. Orrick Hawes of Vas- Me., aged 68 years. Of the sis- Betsey Weeks of Vassalboro', ars; Mrs. Olive Hopkins of Vas- aged nearly 94. Also Deacon Hop- ow Sharon, Me., aged 70 years. age, fractions reckoned, over 75 . Absent but still living, were; Hawes of Bill Island, Me., aged and Harris Hawes of Washing- s, aged 62 years. There were in family, 13 sons and daughters. ving, eldest son of Deacon Prince ho lived and died in Vassalboro' rs ago. There were present also and husbands who were living, merous children and grandchildd-

For the Maine Farmer.

Fort Fairfield Grange.

MAINE FARMER: Mention of field Grange, No. 262, was made ing, since which its advancement so rapid, that I would respectfully mall space in your valuable col- a medium through which to con- to the P. of H., who peruse its bt doubtless they are many— g of the work it has accomplished. months have passed since it be- mission with thirty-two charter

One hundred and ten are now a voice in the management of , and the prospect is flattering accessions during the year about

Not only has its membership in- a manner that gives evidence of ous future, but its members have in the erection of a hall, an en- illustrative of the time honored Where there's a will there's a ut a few weeks ago it became ev- our place of meeting was not for future use, when a feeling at manifested that "as that family losely bound together by home hold ties, that gathers nightly s own hearth stone and beneath oof tree, so that society is more tablished that meets within its ts." Acting upon this beautiful unicated in the doings of the Grange, the building of a hall as largest attention. The cold, chilly autumn had begun their visita- d a portion of the lumber still the forest breeze, when work act- menced, and notwithstanding the ble weather throughout its con- , six weeks suffloed to make ready for the din of merry grangers, and ment of the harvest feast. A con- a now has become evident to the large, which at first could only work with an eye of faith, that ark is founded, will only for that finan- rment which co-operation is sure to those who labor in our fields. a social intercourse, the influence shall unite in a stronger bond- ship and good will with each suc- rear of labor in the work so nobly nd in the prosecution of which the ed to the welfare of the community matters pertaining to the business l relations of life.

er has been a busy one in the ncils of conferring degrees and g, hence we have been unable to ow few of the many problems griculture so alluringly presents rons of the Order. We hope how- ing the coming winter to inaugu- s of discussions to awaken some ntest ideas that far undeveloped opportunity.

lieve the order presents a field cultivated in accordance with the s upon which it is founded, will avenue in the pathway of the farm- on—the nucleus of our land, where- may be elevated to a position of intellectually and socially, with- mers of the fruits of their toil. rights as equally represented and by the strong arm of the law.

H. C. Townsend.

Fairfield, Dec. 23.

For the Maine Farmer.

Crop Reports.

d 1½ bushels of French Imperial on 36 rods of ground, on May d the yield was 1 bushel and 1 at. The land upon which this was planted in corn the previous with no additional dressing ap- for manure. I carefully tried this of wheat to see what it would do l in fair condition, thinking that if yield well upon such land, that it a good variety for farmers gen- re in Maine. I am well satisfied yield, and think that it will prove aluable variety for our Maine far- rades.

Stevens of this town, raised upon s of ground, 170 bushels of ears of avy sound corn, which would be tal to 56 bushels of shelled corn. shels of it was traced up, how- of the eight rowed variety. There over five bushels of ears of small on the whole piece. Mr. Stevens ng, say that it was the most even at that they ever saw. The dress- ied was about 25 cwt loads of manure spread broadcast in the per acre, and Pacific Guano and nixed, in the hills. It was planted h, the distance being 3½ by 4 feet the fodder with beans who saw d hoed twice. A. E. Faught.

Augusta.

l treatment of Rheumatism or Neu- s with lotions and ointments, is ching a snake when it ought to be it is a mere postponement of pangs , and perhaps a more convenient THLOPHOROS does not parley with eases, but gets right beneath and them and roots them out of the sys- is the unpromising cure. Says tevins, Natick, Mass.: "Mother s a sufferer from Rheumatism for rs. In ten days after taking Athlo- hos per bales were entirely re-

Items of Maine News.

Ex-Gov. Perham is able to be out again, and is seen daily on the streets.

Mrs. Hiram Pease of Ar—, committed suicide Sunday, by hanging. She was aged about 65 years.

Notices have been issued of a reduction in wages on the Knox & Lincoln railroad, of 10 per cent., to take effect Jan. 1.

James Brennan, lately discharged from jail in Bangor, was found nearly frozen to death the other night on Exchange street.

There is not a doctor, lawyer or minister in Westfield; there are no paupers, and but two or three families who keep a dog.

W. Wyman Nevers is to haul 400,000 of pine from a lot in Black Mountain district, for Ed. Bell of Lovell.

Edith, youngest daughter of O. Murray of Monticello, scalded herself Friday night, by tipping a dish of hot water off from a table.

J. Owen Clark of Solon, was killed by the falling of a tree while at work in the woods for Homen Whipple, on Parlin stream.

Isaiah Johnson of East Jefferson, after getting up from a hearty dinner last Friday, fell on the floor and almost immediately expired.

Mr. Micah Howard of North Washington, cut his leg near the knee while working in the woods on Friday. The wound is quite serious.

The shipbuilding interests in Maine the past year have suffered a good deal, and the coming year promises to be the hardest known for fifty years.

Rev. H. O. Thayer of Woolwich, has had a fall by making a mis-step on the cellar stairs, resulting in a broken bone of the fore arm near the wrist.

The craze in roller skating throughout the State, is subsiding. Many of the rinks do not receive daily money enough to pay for lighting and warming.

The petitions for a road from Shirley Mills to the Forks of the Kennebec, which will be laid before the legislature this winter, will be very strong.

Mrs. Jane Benner of Liberty, an old lady 77 years of age, fell into the barn cellar one day last week, dislocating her shoulder and causing other bodily injuries.

Payson Tucker recently said that although not definitely settled, he thinks it probable that the broad gauge road will be extended to Phillips next season.

The wife of George W. Clark of St. Albans, hung herself Saturday noon. She has been sick a long time and while the family were at dinner got out of bed and hung herself.

Mr. Chas. H. Jordan of Portland, a mason by trade, aged about 58 years, was found dead in his bed at his home in Westbrook, Sunday morning. It was probably a case of heart disease.

Hon. George E. B. Jackson, late president of the Maine Central railroad, has taken an office in the First National Bank building, Portland, and will devote his time to the practice of law.

The new building erected on Main street, Belfast, by the Belfast Coliseum company is now completed and will be occupied January 1st. It can accommodate a skating rink, bowling alley and stores.

A. A. Jenne is to put in about 150 cords of poplar on the outlet of Roxbury Pond, according to the *Democrat*. N. L. Marshall expects to get 1,000 cords from the remainder of the L. Brown land, on the west bank of Swift river.

Mr. Newton P. Gibbs of Bridgton, while driving his team across the fields, got his foot caught between a rock and the runner of the heavy sled. He cut his boot to pieces and relieved his foot, but only after it was badly jammed.

Patents issued to Maine inventors under date Dec. 23, L. Chase, Portland, Material for filling Mattresses, etc. Wm. Hayes, Assignor of ½ to W. H. Soote. C. P. Mattocks, Portland, Trade Marks for Canned Corn and other Vegetables.

The lumbermen are greatly fearing that the recent thaw will cause them to lose quite heavily on their winter's cut. It is hoped, however, that the snow will not be entirely carried away around the Moose Head Lake region.

A large business is done by several firms in the towns of Lagrange, Milo and Orneville, who are engaged in cutting hop poles. These are of cedar and are shipped to Western New York, where large quantities of hops are produced yearly.

A Grand Army Post was formed at Fryeburg, Wednesday night, to be called "Grover Post," Grand Army of the Republic. It is intended to take in most of the towns of West Oxford. It will meet alternately at Fryeburg and Lovell.

The building of new water works at Rockland seems to be assured. A partial canvass of the city has secured a sufficient number of water takers to guarantee a return of six per cent. upon the outlay required to put the works in operation.

Another Arctic wave swept over the State Saturday morning. At Waterville, the thermometer registered 26°, at Strong 28°, Mt. Vernon, the same, Buckfield 32°, Canton 30°, Houlton 30°, Farmington 24°. But since then we have had summer weather, and the sleighing is departing.

Mrs. Dea. David Farrar of Buckfield aged nearly 90 years, fell into the cellar of their residence, one evening, mistaking the cellar door for the door that leads to the entry, they being side by side. She was found at the bottom of the stairs, unconscious, and in a critical state.

Wm. W. W. Brown, Chas. A. Bolter and Edward H. Wells, three chaps who on the fourth of last November, stole a team from Small's livery stable, were brought to trial on Monday, before Judge Libbey, who found them guilty and sentenced them to eighteen months in the State prison.

Schooner E. R. Nickerson of Boothbay, arrived at Gloucester, Mass., on Monday, from Monhegan, with 175 000 frozen herring. This is the largest fare of frozen herring at Gloucester this season and the first ever received from that locality. They are being sold to the Georges fleet for bait at $1.50 per box.

Tuesday, the Children's Christmas Club at Portland, under the management of Miss Ella S. Sargent, the founder of this gracious charity, gave its annual dinner and Christmas tree to over 500 poor children under twelve years of age, at City Hall. The membership of the club numbers about 1000 and there are about 400 acting as workers and hosts.

Major J. L. Smith and wife and Mr. B. Mitchell of Oldtown were driving across Moosehead Lake last Friday and the horse broke through the ice. Mr Mitchell went in the mean time keeping the horse's head above the ice. Help arrived and the horse was taken out but was so chilled that he died shortly afterward.

According to the annual report of Attorney Gen. Cleaves, there were 1445 criminal prosecutions during the past year, 13 being homicides, 16 forgeries, 1 counterfeiting, 61 larceny, 31 arson, 54 assault and battery, 96 offences against chastity, 163 nuisances, 818 violations of the liquor law. There were 50 sentences to the State prison, 117 to jail, 3 to the reform school, 401 paid fines, 9 sentenced to be hanged.

The railroad commissioners report that the railroad system of the State is constantly extending. Two careful examinations have been made during the year, of the tracks, rolling stock, bridges, viaducts and culverts of the several railroads in the State, and, with few exceptions they have found all in good repair and safe for public travel, and where doubts existed as to safety of any or either of them, they have caused reasonable repairs or renewals to be made. The commissioners report a very general improvement in the rolling stock of the railroads in the State, since their last report. Several changes are recommended in the statutes relating to railroads.

Our correspondent writes: Saturday evening, Dec. 20, Mr. Edwin S. Kneeland, of Boston, Aroostook county, put a kettle of live coals into his daughters' bedroom, to warm the room for them on their return from the ball. Supposing the coals had gone out the door. The girls retired and one of them dropped to sleep; the other heard her make a strange noise, and tried to call the family; and sprang out of bed, and fell fainting to the floor. The parents rushed up stairs and with great difficulty succeeded in restoring them to consciousness. It was a narrow escape from death.

Our Bucksport correspondent writes: Monday evening, Dec. 29, the following officers of Felicity Lodge, No. 19, F. and A. M., were publicly installed by D. D. G. M. Benjamin Morrill of Bluehill: S. A. Crocker, M.; Albert H. Genn, S. W.; J. H. Pierce, J. W.; J. F. Knowlton, S.; E. H. Emery, Treas.; Henry S. Lanpher, Chaplain; Guy W. Meader, Sec.; John Douglass, S. D.; Alfred Wardwell, J. D.; Gustave Hoffman, S. S.; Byron Avery, J. S.; Wm. Grindle, J. A large company was present, and an abundant collation was served after the installation.

The State Prison Inspectors' report shows that the finances of the prison are in good condition, there being an increase in the profits during the past year of $4,000. Fifty-two convicts were committed during the year. Total cost of the prison to the State, $9,300. Number of prisoners Nov. 30, 163; gross amount received for labor of the convicts in the carriage and harness departments exceed the sum required for all regular running expenses except salaries, by $4,331.97. Of the 69 persons committed to the prison this year, 8 have served a former sentence, 6 or more have served sentences in other prisons; 2 in the reform school; 10 in jails; 13 committed crimes against person; 39 against property; 44 used liquors, 6 did not; 47 use tobacco, 5 do not; 36 were married, 17 were not; 3 had a trade (learned in prison during previous sentences), 49 had none; 9 were confined for crime traceable to intemperance.

Items of General News.

Heavy rains are prevailing in the South.

Jay Gould has an annual income of $6,000,000.

An ice jam in the river at Montreal is causing a flood.

Troy, N. Y., expects to put up 135,000 tons of ice, this winter.

There are just about two millions of illiterate voters in the United States.

The Spanish minister at Washington regards the Spanish treaty as certainly defeated.

Hon. Samuel J. Randall is travelling in the South, and having enthusiastic public receptions.

Mrs. Mary Rogers was frightened to death in Morristown, Pa., Friday, by a drunken man.

More than 100 saloon keepers were arrested in New York, Saturday, for violation of the excise law.

The New York courts have decided that business partnership between husband and wife is lawful in that State.

On Sunday fully 10,000 persons attended the New Orleans Exposition. The exhibits are not yet fully arranged.

The strike of the New Orleans car drivers is at its height, and many acts of violence and intimidation are reported.

Paquet, the infidel at Toronto, who was recently paralyzed while denying the doctrine of eternal punishment, died Wednesday.

The inauguration committee has decided to send an invitation to General Hancock to act as grand marshal of the inauguration parade.

Sylvester Marsh, inventor, projector and president of the Mount Washington Railroad, died in Concord, N. H., Monday, aged 81 years.

Waterman's mill in Charlestown, Mass., burned Sunday, making the third large furniture factory burned within a week. The loss is $140.000.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Glover perished in an opera house fire at Racine, Wis., last week. They were singers who stood high in New York, where they belonged.

Jordan Parker was lynched at Purvis Station, La., Saturday, on charge of wrecking a train. A confession was extorted from his son by putting him to torture.

James Hart and his son William of Bridgeport, Ct., were accidentally poisoned by eating "rough on rats," mixed with flour, on Saturday. Their condition is critical.

Mr. William Read, the old and well-known gunsmith of Boston, who for many years had carried on business under the firm name of William Read & Sons, died last week.

An aronaut named MacNeal of Mobile, Alabama, made a balloon ascension at West Point, Georgia, Thursday. His balloon landed in the Chattahoochee river and he was drowned.

The men found guilty of frauds in connection with the late elections at Cincinnati, O., were sentenced, Tuesday, to terms of imprisonment, varying from 90 days to six months each.

Thomas Merrill, a well-known cattle-man, with his wife, were on Sunday discovered murdered on the Merrill & Mulley ranch, some 40 miles south-west of Sierra Blanco, Texas, on the Rio Grande.

George Westinghouse, founder of the Westinghouse Agricultural Works at Schenectady, and inventor of the Westinghouse air brake, died at Pittsburg, Pa., Monday, aged 75 years.

Oscar Wise, a farm hand, nearly overcome by cold, built a fire in the woods near Lisle, Broome county, Monday, becoming benumbed he fell into the flame and was unable to move away. Both legs were burned off.

An Oregon spiritualist named William Pearson, believing that he had been commanded by the higher power, killed his child with a hammer, and he and his wife then cut their own throats. They will probably die.

One of the features of the year just closed is the number of disasters which have overtaken banks and bankers; and as to these there is this significant fact, that of the 121 bank failures 67 as far as known, are traced to speculative causes.

Mr. Moody goes to Richmond on the 4th of January, and will remain 10 days. The largest hall in the city has been secured for him, and it is predicted that this will not begin to accommodate the crowds that will desire to hear him.

A priest in Cortelos, Galicia, because he would not give up the horseboots of money deposited with him for the relief of the poor of his parish, was seized upon by brigands, put into a heated furnace, and burned to death.

Dr. George H. Atkinson, a well known physician on Brooklyn Heights, died Saturday night at his home, from blood poisoning. His physicians had made an operation on a patient when he had a slight scratch on his finger. He died a great sufferer.

Saturday morning, while the mercury was from 18° to 20° below in the valleys of the Adirondacks, on the top of Mount Washington it stood at 16° above owing to the stillness of the air. The wind blew at the rate of 120 miles an hour, Saturday, when the anemometer blew away.

Mr. Abraham Gurnee, a highly-respected and wealthy country merchant, of Park Ridge, N. J., was murdered last week, by a negro who entered his store, pretending he wished to purchase goods. There was a desperate struggle before Mr. Gurnee was shot down by the negro.

Gen. Grant's family are alarmed at his condition. He is confined in his room. Gen. Sherman, Gen. O. Childs and A. J. Drexel held a conference in New York, Monday, to devise some way to relieve the General from the financial difficulties. The report that his private property is to be sold is contradicted.

Monday morning an explosion occurred in the office of the Augusta Gaslight Company, in Augusta, Ga., demolishing the two story brick structure and wounding three workmen, but it is believed not fatally. The explosion was instantaneous and complete. The surrounding buildings and works were not injured, and the city was supplied as usual with gas last night.

Emma Kitsmiller died at Philadelphia, last week. Both she and her family were believers in the "Faith" cure and were members of a band known as the "Heavenly Recruits." Emma refused to take any medicine, saying that Jesus would heal her. A physician testified at the inquest that proper remedies administered in time would have saved her.

According to the official news of the earthquakes and floods, 926 persons were killed in the province of Granada and 100 in Malaga. At Alabama over 350 bodies have already been recovered. At Periana, a village of 3,000 inhabitants, about thirty miles from Malaga, great damage was done and many lives were lost. Six bodies have so far been recovered. Many persons died with fright.

Dr. Eli Quigley of Redding, Ringgold county, Iowa, had a $3000 insurance on his life in July last. He exhumed a corpse from the village graveyard, placed it in his office and then fired the building on fire. The blaze was discovered and put out. The doctor disappeared and the deconpositing corpse was identified as that of his absence. Dr. Quigley wandered to Canada. He was arrested and confessed the crime.

The case of eight members of the Salvation Army, arrested for a breach of the peace, was continued in the City Court, New Haven, Conn., Tuesday afternoon till Jan. 3d. In the clerk's office the members prayed for the conversion of their souls they thought worth saving. To the casual observer they enjoyed themselves immensely It was a strange scene, in a small room to see eight believers kneeling on their knees praying for the clerk, while he was busily engaged in paying off a lot of witnesses in other cases who stood around.

William Lloyd Garrison is to be insured for $630,000. Every policy he owns has been issued within the last five years. Jay Gould made up his mind a dozen years ago to insure his life, and every year he has added to the amount until he can produce policies for $400,000, which he calls his emergency fund. Pierre Lorillard has $255 000 on his life. F. W. Devoe, the New York paint manufacturer, carries policies for $250 000. Cyrus W. Field's life is insured for $240,000. Uncle Rufus Hatch is insured for $76,000. Judge Fullerton for $75,000 and H. B. Claflin for $125,000.

A violent earthquake took place in Spain, last week. One shock lasted fully fifty seconds and was felt throughout the whole of Spain, but more especially in Andalusia, where a number of towns suffered severely. At Granada the houses rocked violently, the earth trembled beneath the feet of the inhabitants as they fled panic stricken from their homes to the fields. Some were wounded while fleeing through the streets, by falling bricks and cornices. A number of buildings were badly damaged. At Malaga, the shock was more disastrously felt, many houses being wrecked and a number of the inmates buried in the ruins. Many persons were killed and a large number wounded.

The contract for the ice has been given out and the work commenced on the ice "corridor" or cairn about to be erected on the Champs de Mars, in Montreal. The structure is to be round and tapering to a point, its diameter at the base measuring fifty feet and its height seventy-five feet. It will be built in a series of seven stories and finished up with a crown, and it is intended to represent one of the old Egyptian castles, with sand embrasures. In the construction of the cairn 12,000 blocks of ice will be used. On the topmost block a colossal figure of a snow-shoer will be placed holding in one hand a torch, the latter lighted at night by electricity. Electric light will also be used to illuminate the cairn from the inside of the structure, which is flanked with eight turrets bearing the flags of various nations. Work has also been begun on the ice palace to be erected on Dominion Square, opposite the Windsor Hotel.

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

BOSTON, TUESDAY, Dec. 30, 1884.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 887; sheep and lambs, 1470; swine 20,900; Horses 112, number of Western Cattle 375.

Prices of best cattle per 100lbs., live weight: Extra quality, $5 50 @ 7 25; first $5 03½ @ 5 47½; second, $4 75@5 50; third, $4 12½ @ 4 62½; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., $3.00 @ 4 00.

Brighton Hides, heavy—7½@8c per lb. Country Hides—Light cows 6½@7c lb.; heavy, 7c@7½ per lb.

Country Tallow—3½@3½c per lb.

Calf Skins—10@11c per lb.

Sheared Sheep Skins—40@50c.

Sheep and lamb skins—65@$1 each.

SALES OF CATTLE.

By Number	Ps. per 100 lbs. live wt.	Live Average wt.
A. N. Monroe	15 6 50	1365
do	18 5 50	1190
do	20 6 25	1326
do	15 5 55	1347
do	18 5 87½	1195
J. F. Stetson	13 5 90	1310
do	10 5 75	1160
do	8 5 00	1130
Farrell & McFlynn	15 6 00	1175
do	2 6 25	1300
do	13 6 00	1750
do	2 5 00	1500

The supply of Western Cattle brought into market the past week has been the lightest in any one week for several months past. Western Cattle have been costing higher the past week at Chicago, but as the markets here would not warrant an advance in the prices of beeves, the supply has been very light, and but a few buyers around the yards, and trade for butchers' Cattle opened dull and sluggish, prices for that class of stock ranging from 5@5½ per lb. live weight. Those of an extra quality were for the export trade.

SHEEP AND LAMBS. The supply of Western Sheep and Lambs brought into market has been very light, all of which were owned by butchers, costing from 4@4½c per lb., live weight, landed at the slaughter houses.

SWINE. Prices of Western Fat Hogs remain unchanged, costing from 4@4½c per lb., live weight, landed at the slaughter houses. In our number we include all the Western Fat Hogs brought in over the several railroads.

Boston Market.

TUESDAY, Dec. 30.

FLOUR. There is a better feeling in the Flour market, with an increased demand, but the bulk of the business has been in spring wheat patents. We quote winter wheat low grades $3 25@3 75; common extras at $ 75@3 25 and Minnesota extras $3 25@4 00 per bbl, including choice bakers' brand. Winter wheats have been in demand, with sales at 5 00@6 00 for clear and straight, and $5 50@6 25 for roller Michigan; 4 25@4 50 for Ohio and Indiana, and 4 25@4 65 for St. Louis and Illinois. Patent Spring Wheats have been selling at @4 50@5 00; and patent winter wheats at $4 50@5 00; and fancy and choice brands. Corn Meal has been in demand and sales at $2 40@3 60 per bbl. as to quality. Rye Flour has been selling in small lots at $3 50@4 per bbl. Oat Meal was held at $ 15 for fine Western and $4 25@6 for Western cut.

GRAIN. The demand for corn has been light and prices are easier. Sales of steamer mixed have been at 50 @51; steamer yellow, 51@53 c; for high mixed 00 @ 00c; and no grade at 48@50c per bushel. Oats have been in moderate demand. We quote sales of No. 1 and extra white at 38@40c; No. 2 white at 36½@37½c; No. 3 white at 35½@ 36 and mixed at 34@35c per bush in lots the sales have been small at 67@70c per bush. Shorts have been selling at 15 00@15 50; and Fine Feed and Middlings at $15 50@16 00 per ton. Cotton Seed Meal at $28 50@29.

PROVISIONS. There is a good demand for Pork and prices are steady and sales at $13@13.50 for clear and backs. In Beef the sales have been at $11@13 for mess and extra mess, and $13 50@14 00 per bbl for family and $ 00@ 00 per bbl. In Lard the demand and sales at 7¼@7¾c per lb. as to quality, for city and Western. Smoked hs a have been in active demand and sales at 10½@12c per lb. as to quality.

PRODUCE. The markets for butter has been firm during the week, but fine and choice continue to command previous prices. Ordinary grades are dull and weak. Western and Northern creameries have been at 27@30c for extra fall and 20@26 for fair to good. Choice Vermont dairy at 30@32c and choice fall and 25@28c for other kind. Western dairy at 17@18c for choice and 13@16c for fair and good; imitation creamery at 18@20c for choice; and Western ladle packed at 16@18c for choice and 10@15c for fair and good. The demand for Cheese is quite moderate and prices remain the same. The sales of choice have been at 12@13c, fair and good at 9@11c, and common at 5@8c per lb. Eggs continue in good demand and prices well sustained. The sales of Eastern have been at 28@30c; New York and Vermont at 27@28 cts.; Canadian, Nova Scotian and New Brunswick at 26@27c, and Western at 25@ 26c. per doz. Beans are dull and prices are easier. Sales of choice hand picked pea at $1 75@1 80; choice medium at $1 60 @1 65; and yellow eyes at $2 00@—per bu. Potatoes have been quiet and Western green range from $1 30@1 40 per bu. Potatoes have been in demand and the market is quite firm. Sweets have been at 50@60c per bu. as to quality. There has been a fair demand for Apples and sales of Baldwins at at $1 75@1 80, and other kinds at $1 50@2 00 per bbl as to quality. Onions are firm, and choice have been sold at $1 4 @15 per bbl. The market has been well supplied with poultry, and prices are lower. Chickens and Northern fowl have been sold at 15@16c., and Chickens at 12@14c. per lb. for choice. Common lots of poultry are selling at lower prices, as to condition.

HAY. This article is dull and prices are easier. The sales of choice have been at $17, with extra lots higher, and medium grades at $13@15 per ton. Rye Straw has been in steady demand at $19@19 50 per ton.

Augusta City Market.

[Corrected weekly by W. G. Pickett & Co.]

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 31.

APPLES—40@60cts. per bush.; apples per bbl., $1.00@1.35.

BEANS—Pea beans $1 75@2 00; Yellow Eyes $1 75@2 00.

BUTTER—Good Firkin Butter sells for 18@20c; Roll Butter 23@25.

CHEESE—New 10@11c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 50 per cwt.

EGGS—23@26c per dozen.

FLOUR—$4 50@5 00.

GRAIN—Corn 65@66; oats 40@45; barley 75c. Rye 75.

HAY—$16.00@16 00.

STRAW—loose $5@6; pressed $8@9.

HOMINY—Choice Aroostook honey, 20@ 22c.

HIDES AND SKINS—Ox hides over 90 lbs. 7 cts.; between 80 and 90 lbs., 6 cts.; under 80 lbs., 5½ cts.; bulls and stags, 4 cts.; calf skins, 10 cts.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $2 00.

LARD—Tierce Dom. 7@7½; 8@8½c.

MEAL—Corn 70@73; rye 55@60.

PRODUCE—Potatoes, 60@65; onions, 90 @1 00 per bushel; cabbages, 1c per lb.; turnips, 40c per bushel; beets, 40c per bushel.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 8@9c; best per side 8@9½c; ham 10@12c; fowls 10@12c; lambs 7@7½; mutton 6@7; chickens 14@16; Turkeys 18c; round hog 6 @ 6½c.

SHORTS—$24@25 per ton.

GROUND PLASTER—Sells at $4 00@6 00 per ton.

The downward tendency in Butter still continues, the market being well supplied with all grades. Trade in cheese is generally dull. There is a steady demand for potatoes with no material change in prices. The market has been overstocked with poultry the past week, and trade has been very dull. The demand for beef continues slack and prices have a downward tendency.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

TUESDAY, Dec. 30.

Hogs—Receipts, 34,000 head; shipments, 4000 head; 5c higher; rough packing 4 00@4 30; light at 4 00@4 30; packing and shipping at 4 00@4 80; skips 3 30@4 00; closed weak.

Cattle—Receipts 7,500 hd; shipments 2,500 head; exports 5 00@5 35; good to choice at 4 60@5 00; common to fair at 4 20@5 00; inferior to fair cows 3 00@3 90, bulls 2 60@3 80; stockers 3 40@3 90; feeders 4 00@4 30.

Sheep—Receipts 2,400; shipments 800 head steady; low grades weak; common to fair at 2 20@3 00; medium to good 3 10 @3 60; choice to extra sheep at 4 00@4 30. Lambs 4 00@6 00.

Watertown Cattle Market.

TUESDAY, Dec. 30.

Market Beef.—Receipts of cattle extra, 8 00@9 00; first quality, 7 00@7 50; second quality at 5 00@6 50; third quality at $4 00@5 00.

Store Cattle—Working Oxen per pair at $100@235; milch cows and calves at $30@45; Yarrow cows at $16@30; fancy $50@90; yearlings $10@30; two years old at $14@30; three years, $34@43. Receipts of cattle 864 head.

Swine—Receipts 12,951, Western fat Swine, live, 4½@5; Northern dressed hogs at 5½.

Sheep and Lambs—receipts 4315. Sales of Sheep in lots at 150@4 00 each; extra 4 00@5 50, Veal Calves 3½@7½c.

DYSPEPSIA

Or Indigestion, is a designation under which are commonly grouped all disorders of the stomach. The symptoms are a Want of Appetite, Nausea, Vomiting, *Flatulence, Brashtations* and pain generally accompanied with *Constipation*. The causes are Hurried Eating, Rich Food, Unaccountable Food, Mental anxiety, &c. The Stomach being unable to take up and digest the food, it of course decays, and the foul gases and acid matter arising from it produce Heartburn, Dizziness, a sense of Fullness and Weight in the region of stomach. This of course poisons the blood, and the combination tends to throw the whole system out of order. It can be cured by

BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA.

This is not a "quack" preparation, nor is it a patent medicine. It is a scientific Remedy, prepared for the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, which are the remains heads of nearly all the ills of mankind. It is compounded from a formula of the late Wm. H. Brown, M. D., of Bangor, Me. Dr. Brown was highly educated physician who had a reputation far outside the limits of his own State. He was a graduate of Bowdoin College, 1841, and Harvard Medical School, 1850, finishing his education for his chosen profession in Europe, and he was known as the talented physician who was sure to be called in to all critical cases where medical skill was required. He was usually physician of Chief Justice Peters of Maine, as well as of Hon. C. A. Boutelle, M. C., Bangor, Hon. T. R. Egery, Judge Humphrey, present Mayor of Bangor, and many others.

Hon. J. P. BASS, ex-Mayor of Bangor, says:

Some two years since I was afflicted with Dyspepsia in its worst form. I consulted the best home physicians in this section, in Boston and in New York, without any beneficial results. About one year ago I began to use Brown's Sarsaparilla, and from that time I have constantly improved. I have got back to usual weight, having gained since I began to use Brown's Sarsaparilla, over thirty-five pounds. I consider Brown's Sarsaparilla the best remedy for indigestion I have ever used.

J. P. BASS.

Strong Statement From a Well-Known Railroad Man.

Everyone knows Wm. A. Cromwell, the General Eastern Passenger Agent of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad. Mr. Cromwell is a very active man, living most of his time on railroad trains. Naturally he sometimes finds himself out of condition, and says that when in need of any medicine has always taken Brown's Sarsaparilla. "I consider it," says Mr. Cromwell, "the best thing for indigestion and trouble with the blood or stomach I have ever come to my notice, and to railroad men, who, from the very nature of their occupation, are very subject to both of these troubles, it is especially valuable. I have been a firm believer in Brown's Sarsaparilla ever since I first used it, and have recommended it to many friends."

Pain in the Back.

There is no form of Kidney Disease, Liver Complaint, or any form of Stomach trouble, that Brown's Sarsaparilla will not cure. Even when its use is not followed by a complete cure, it brings to the patient with great persistency, and often leaves the system poisoned and prostrated. Just here Hood's Sarsaparilla does a vast deal of unsuspected good. It purifies the blood, giving it richness and vitality, while it renovates and strengthens the system.

Clara Louise Kellogg recently appeared in court at New York as a witness. She is a fine looking woman, matronly looking person, whose magnificent white shawl, upon which were elaborately embroidered countless clusters of pinks and violets, attracted wearer in the court room. One of her peculiarities is her fondness for real point lace handkerchiefs, of which she has dozens, and a most valuable kind.

Ayer's Hair Vigor, for dressing the hair and promoting its growth; an indispensable toilet article.

A Kansas editor makes the following announcement in his paper: "Last week when we were coming home from Topeka, we were held up by two road agents, who took all the money we had left. We hope, therefore, that our delinquent subscribers will pay their subscriptions promptly, as we are mighty hard up."

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is a Most Nutritious Food and Medicine. Dr. Lindsay Johnson of Cartersville, Ga., says: "I take great pleasure in saying your Emulsion has proved itself deserving of the highest encomendy, in the various wasting conditions calling for such a nutriment."

The once popular actor well known as "Yankee" Adams, is now a poor broken down old man, and is living in Boston.

We respectfully call the attention of every subscriber to the seed advertisement of JAMES J. H. GREGORY, Marblehead Mass. His large and complete catalogue is worth a dollar.

The Florida orange crop this season is reported to be so much larger than the packing box manufacturers anticipated, that the shippers are hard put it difficult to buy boxes to ship their fruit.

Last year's fashions are all out of date, but last year's friends are still our own. This is why Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound never loses favor. Every lady who knows its worth (and who does not?) feels that the kindly face of Mrs. Pinkham is that of an honored friend.

There have been over 5,000 patents on chums granted by the government.

OPPOSED TO STRONG DRINK. "Parker's Tonic is delicious to the palate; it invigorates, but does not promote a love for strong drink; it tones the stomach and aids it in putting the blood, thus curing kidney, liver and lung troubles and rheumatism. It should be kept in every home." G. H. Sherman, photographer, Elgin, Ill. Place it in your home.

The opium dens are spreading all over New York city, and the habit is greatly increasing.

A large portion of the ills that flesh is heir to arises from an impure state of the blood. By promoting a healthy action of the liver, bowels and kidneys, HUNT'S REMEDY (Kidney and Liver) RENEDY purifies the blood and eliminates disease.

Give your laundress PILE'S PEARLINE and she will not ruin your clothes with soda, lime, etc., which many of them use to facilitate the washing.

AFTER DIPHTHERIA. Diphtheria is a terrible disease, requiring the greatest medical skill to effect a complete cure. Even when its power is broken, it clings to the patient with great persistency, and often leaves the system poisoned and prostrated. Just here Hood's Sarsaparilla does a vast deal of unsuspected good. It purifies the blood, giving it richness and vitality, while it renovates and strengthens the system.

Dr. ADAM MILLER, Chicago, Ill., says: "I have recommended Horsford's Acid Phosphate to my patients, and have received very favorable reports. It is one of the very few really valuable preparations now offered to the afflicted. In a practice of thirty-five years I have found a few good things, and this is one of them."

If Your Cough is Growing More Troublesome, if you are losing flesh and strength, and any tendency to brew nightsweats or any of the well known and alarming symptoms that indicate pulmonary trouble, write to Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 Girard St., Philadelphia, stating your case clearly, and ask their opinion in regard to your recovery. Many who have treated similar cases with their new Vitalizing Remedy, *It will cost you nothing, as they make no charge for consultations.* They will, at the same time find they can point to unquestionable proofs of the success of their treatment in your own case. A cure is possible.

Special Notices.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,

1y33 106 Wall St. New York

Poetry.

Consolation.

Through the village, o'er the river, to the bronzed gladness singing,
With the glory of their music, are the chosen bells sweetly ringing.

Weary, sad, and disappointed, hope borne down by many a tear,
I, a stranger, pause and listen, as their gladness sound I hear.

In my heart sweet memories waken, round me glows a glory rare,
Linking all bright thoughts together of the future and the past.

Holy music, rich in blessing, is the gladness of the song,
That the breezes o'er the river, from the church bells bear along.

In my heart hope re-awakens, bringing strength and love and joy and light,
Love to suffer, will to battle and to conquer for the right.

Though cast down, yet not despairing, glorious words I come to gather,
Words to inspire me strong in daring, words to cast out doubt and fear.

In the belfry stand the fingers, with the silver cone still swells,
But they cannot hear its beauty for the clashing of the bells—

Only listen, not the workers, hear the glory of the strain,
While we toil them, they must labor; theirs the suffering, ours the gain.

This, perhaps, the noblest lesson that the holy music tells,
While across vale, wood and upland all its silver gladness swells.

Ye who live, who love, who labor, bearing, daring all you can,
So you may, by God's good blessing, ease one suffering heart of man;

Help each brother to grow better; cause one sinful soul to cease
From its evil love and pallence over wailing, over woe—

From that his holy sunshine, or the blessing of the rain,
And the freest to those sad ones who are worn with doubt and pain.

Oh, take heart! perhaps no knowledge, no sweet thanks for help will give,
May be all that by ceasing in thy life on this side heaven.

Love thou on in earnest working, and perchance then the mystery
That some hearts whom thou has solaced have been blessing God for thee.

Our Story Teller.

RAB AND HIS FRIENDS.

A STORY THAT NEVER WEARS OUT.

Four-and-thirty years ago Bob Anslie and I were coming up infirmary street from the Edinburgh High School, our heads together, and our arms intertwisted, as only lovers and boys know how or why.

When we got to the top of the street, and turned sharply round, there a crowd at the Tron Church. "A dog-fight!" shouted Bob; and was off; and so was I, both of us all but praying that it might not be over before we got up. I don't know with Bob and me fast enough; it is natural, and not a wicked interest, that all boys and men have in witnessing intense energy and action.

Does any curious and thoughtful ignorant woman wish to know how Bob's eye at a glance announces a dog fight to his brain? He did not, he could not see the dogs fighting; it was the ring of the multitude, a rapid induction. The crowd round a couple of dogs fighting is a crowd masculine mainly with an occasional motive, compassionate women, fastidious weaklings, and the infantile, and using her tongue and hands freely upon the men, as so many "brutes," it is a crowd annular, compact, and mobile; a crowd centripetal, having its eyes and its heads all bent downwards and inwards, to one common focus.

Well, Bob and I are up, and find it is not over: a small thorough-bred white bull-terrier is busy throttling a large shepherd's dog, unaccustomed to war, but not to be trifled with. They had fought hard at it; the scientific little fellow doing his work in great style, his pastoral enemy fighting wildly, but with the sharpest of teeth and a great courage, science and breeding having, however, soon had their own; the Game Chicken, as the premature Bob, called him, working his way up, took his final grip of the lower jaw—a grip never to be loosed—and done for. His master, a brown, handsome young shepherd from Tweedsmuir, would have liked to have knocked down any man, would "take the fell, or eat a crocodile," for that part, if he had a chance; it was no use kicking the little dog; that would make him hold the closer. Many were the kicks and cuffs he got in mouthing the best possible ways of ending it.

"Water!" but there was none near, and many cried for it who might have got it from the well at Blackfriars Wynd. "Bite the tail!" and a large, vague, benevolent, middle-aged friend—who went down like a shot.

Still the chicken holds; death not far off. "Snuff! a pinch of snuff!" observed a calm, highly-dressed young buck, with an eye-glass in his left hand. "Snuff indeed!" growled the angry crowd, affronted and glaring. "Snuff a pinch of snuff!" again observed a buck, but with more urgency; whereon were produced several open boxes, and from a mull which may have been at Culloden, he took a pinch, knelt down, and presented it at the nose of the Chicken. The laws of physiology and snuff take their course; the Chicken sneezes, and Yarrow is free!

The young pastoral giant stalks off with Yarrow in his arms, comforting him. But the bull-terrier's blood was up and his soul unsatisfied; he gripe the first dog he meets, and discovering he is not a dog, in Homeric phrase "gave over the battle for the time amende, and is off. The boys, with Bob and me at their head, are after him: down Nicolson street he goes, bent on mischief; up Clyde street he goes, bent on mischief; up Cowgate like an arrow, Bob and I, and our small men, panting behind.

There, under the single arch of the South Bridge, is a large assault, canvassing down the middle of the causeway, as with his hands in his pockets: the old, gray bridal, dled, as big as a little Highland bull, and has the Shakspearian dewlaps shaking as he goes.

The Chicken makes straight at him, and fastens on his throat. To our astonishment, the great creature does nothing but stand still, shake himself up, and roar—yes roar; a long, serious, remonstrative roar. How is this? Bob and I are up to them. He is muzzled! The baffles had proclaimed a general muzzling, and his master, studying strength and economy mainly, had encompassed his huge jaws in a home made apparatus, constructed out of the leather of some ancient breeching. His mouth was open as far as it could; his life was carried up in rage—a sort of terrible grin; his teeth gleaming, ready, from out the darkness; the strap across his nose, like a bowstring; his whole frame stiff with indignation and surprise; his roar asking us all round "Did you ever see the like of this?" His master's face a picture of astonishment, done in Aberdeen granite.

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He looked down at his victim, appeared ashamed and amazed; snuffed him all over, stared at him, and taking a sudden thought turned round and trotted off. Bob took up the dead dog up, and said, "John, we'll bury him after tea." "Yes," said I, and was off after the mastiff. He made up the Cowgate at a rapid swing; he had forgotten some engagement. He turned up the Candlemaker Row, and stopped at the Harrow Inn.

There was a carrier's cart ready to start, and a keen, thin, impatient, black-nigged little man, his hand at his gray horse's head, looking about angrily for something.

"Rab, ye thief!" said he, aiming a kick at my great friend, who drew cringing up, and avoiding the heavy shoes with more agility than dignity, and watching his master's eye, slunk dismayed under the cart—his ears down, and as much of he had of tail down as could be.

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Rob and I buried the Game Chicken that night (we had not much of a tea) in the green back of his house in Meivl le street, No. 17, with considerable gravity and silence; and being at the time in the Iliad, and, like all boys, Trojans, we called him Hector, of course.

Six years have passed—a long time for a boy and a dog: Bob Anslie is off to the war; I am a medical student, and clerk at Minto House Hospital.

Rab I saw almost every week, on the Wednesday, and we had much pleasant intimacy. I found the way to his heart by frequent scratching of his huge head, and an occasional bone. When I did not notice him he would plant himself straight before me, and stand wagging that bud of a tail, and looking up with his head a little to the one side. His master I occasionally saw; he used to call me "Maister John," but was laconic as any Spartan.

One fine October afternoon I was leaving the hospital when I saw the large gate open, and in walked Rab with that grave and easy saunter of his. He looked as if taking general possession of the place; like *Jamie the Saxt* when first entering a subdued city, satiated with victory and peace. After him came Jess, now white from age, with her ears, and in it a woman carefully wrapped up—the carrier leading the horse anxiously, and looking back. When he saw me, James (for his name was James Noble) made a curt and grotesque "boo," and said, "Maister John, this is the mistress, she's got trouble in her breest—some kind o' an income we're thinkin'."

By this time I saw the woman's face; she was sitting on a sack filled with straw, her husband's plaid round her and his big coat, with its large white metal buttons, over her feet.

I never saw a more unforgotable face—pale, serious, lonely, delicate, sweet, without being at all what we call fine. She looked 60, and had yet a bland, pallid as snow, with its black ribbon; her silvery, smooth hair setting off her dark gray eyes —eyes such as one sees only twice or thrice in a lifetime—full of expression, and overcoming it; her eyebrows black and delicate and her mouth firm, patient and contented, which few months ever are.

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I got her away to bed. "May Rab and me bide?" said James. "You may; and Rab if he will behave himself." "I se warrant he's do that, doctor," and in slunk the doubtless, her own dun and placid meditations and confidences, in the absence of her master and Rab, and her unnatural freedom from the road and her ears.

For some days Allie did well. The wound healed "by the first intention;" for as James said, "Our Allie's skin's owre clean to bell." The students came in quiet and anxious, and sat under her bed. She said she liked to see them—liked their honest faces. The surgeon did see her, and spoke to her in his own short, kind way, prying her through his eyes. Rab and James outside the circle—Rab being now reconciled, and even cordial, having made up his mind that as yet nobody required worrying, but, as you may suppose, *semper paratus*.

So far, well; but, four days after the operation, my patient had a sudden and long shivering, a "groosin" as she called it. I was sitting on a sack filled with straw, her husband's plaid round her and his big coat, with its large white metal buttons, over her feet.

Rab had the dignity and simplicity of great sense; and having fought his way along the road to absolute supremacy, he was as mighty in his own line as Julius Cæsar or the Duke of Wellington, and had the gentle art—of his paws—at his finger ends.

You must have observed the likeness of certain men to certain animals, and of certain dogs to men. Now, I never looked at Rab without thinking of Wordsworth's "Matthew" in the Andrew Fuller.† The same large, heavy, sensuous, comfortable, sombre, honest countenance, the same deep, inevitable eye, the same look, as of thought out in mouthfuls, and—neither a dog nor a man to be trifled with.

Next day, my master, the surgeon, examined Allie. There was no doubt; it must kill her, and soon. It could be removed—it might never return—it would give her speedy relief; she should have it done. She courteously, looked at James, and said, "When?" "To-morrow," said the kind surgeon, a man of few words. She and James had first and I retired. I noticed that he and she spoke little, but seemed to anticipate everything in each other. The following day, at noon, the students came in hurriedly from the different classes. At the first landing place, on a small, well-known black board, was a bit of paper fastened by wafers, and many remains of old wafers on their left hand. The paper were the words: "An operation to-day.—*J. S., Clerk.*"

Up ran the youths, eager to secure good places; in they crowded, full of interest and talk. "What's the case?" "Which side is it?"

Don't think them heartless; they are neither better nor worse than you or I; mostly good fellows; their experience horrors, and into their proper work; and in them, and me at their head, are after him: down Nicolson street he goes, bent on mischief; up Clyde street he goes, bent on mischief; and, like all boys, Trojans, we called him Hector, of course.

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†It is not very giving this look by one word; it is neither-nor carry of character, but being so much of her life alone.

† Fuller was, in early life, when a farmer had at Soham, famous as a boxer; not quarrelsome, but one who liked a fair set-to, great delight: a man of strength and courage (tells in "Worthies" of Dr. Charles Stewart of Dunsmore, whose rare gifts and graces so live only in the memory of those who knew and saw him alive, liked to tell how Dr. Fuller would say that when he was in the pulpit and saw a bruiser making across the passage, he would inadvertently draw himself up, measure his height with his eye, and foresee how he would deal with his man, should he have to descend to that sort of thing. "Yegars." He must have been a hard hitter if he held as he Preacher—what "The Fancy" would call "an ugly customer."

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Young Folks' Column.

For the Young Folks' Column.

Mattie's Happy New Year.

BY ANNA SARGENT HUNT.

"You'd better trot right along, Little Pitiful, and not stand listening here. We've no room for hangers on," cried Harry Lee to a gr ile-faced girl who had come quietly up to ar of a party of coasters on the hill-top.

"Wait a minute; s'pozing you tell us before you go what wonderful things Santa Claus brought you to-day," said Arthur Brooks.

"Prob'ly 'twas boots!" said dainty Miss Louise, scanning the new comer, and at the same time patting her own little foot, encased in their warm overshoes on the glistening snow.

"Say now, whose coat did your mother make to buy 'em, or did you steal 'em?" cried a thoughtless boy, and poor Little Pitiful almost wished she could plunge out of sight in a snow-bank the homely but warm shoes she had on so thankfully, and which were her pride a few moments ago, but now were targets for the curious eyes of the boys and girls.

"Its a shame, you're mean, every one of you, to talk so," cried Katie Seymour, with blazing eyes and flushed cheeks. "Come here Mattie Weymouth, and you shall take my sled and have as good a slide as any of us." There were ten of them in the merry group of coasters, classmates at the Grammar School in Centerville. Harry Lee was the son of a brisk, large hearted sea captain who had sailed away from the village port for the 47 countries two years ago, but was now spending his time happily with his family. Arthur Brooks was the son of a prosperous merchant. Louise Grayson the petted daughter of the first lawyer of the town, and Katie Seymour, the pet bean of the Doctor's home, and the joy of the people's hearts. The others were from comfortable, well-to-do families, and had no care beyond the vexations of school life and the ups and downs of their recreations.

"Little Pitiful" was the eldest daughter of honest Mark Weymouth. The people of the town remembered when he went up and down the village streets to his daily labors as a mechanic with as much regularity as the sun rose and set, and they had not forgotten how four years ago a terrible fall from a staging almost cost him his life and laid him on the couch a cripple for years. At first, hearts and purses opened to the suffering man and his afflicted family, but afterwards it was an old story, and sympathetic words were sometimes spoken to the gentle, uncomplaining woman, who labored on to keep up the necessary comforts of the home life, when kind acts should have been done as well.

Smiles were given her when dollars would have made deeper and more lasting impression. Sympathy for her beloved father, and for the patient overworked mother, who brought a sad look into the face of blue eyed Mattie, and many a time she pleaded that she might give up her school life and stay always in the home to care for the younger ones and help lighten the mother's burdens.

"No, my brave little daughter. The help you give me out of school hours is all I will take. By and by perhaps you will be a teacher and help us all, you know. You will have to do without many things your classmates have, but I know you are willing to do so."

The merry boys and girls bubbling over with joy, looked on the sad sweet face, and the well-worn garments that had never borrowed grace from the fashion plates, and were wont to call her Little Pitiful. Scornful looks were cast on her garments, and jesting, slighting words were uttered which deeply wounded the sensitive nature.

There were good hearts somewhere in the children, but they seemed to be careless, thought as creatures, save Katie Seymour, the fiery little champion who often received hard knocks, and sorrowed over not so jealous we should say she's a better scholar than any of us," and whose great heart went out to the serious girl and in whose presence Mattie felt a great rest. It was because she had seen Katie and the group that she came slowly up behind them and was for a time an unnoticed listener as they laughed and talked about their Christmas gladness. The cold wind seemed never to whistle so through her ulster, as when she saw them fondly stroking the warm furs and soft woolens that had brought them. She never had so longed to have a good slide over the shining crust as now when she stood empty handed and saw the gaily painted sleds that her companions were christening. And so when Katie's cheery voice offered the coveted trip down the long hill, Mattie's spirits gave a quick bound, and the sunshine that had greeted her appearance, and she yielded to the temptation that Katie held out before her. It did seem as if the spirit of mischief had taken possession of the sled for that day, for no sooner was Mattie with glowing cheeks gliding swiftly down the hill, than he sent his sled flying across her track. It was but the work of a moment, but Little Pitiful lay still as death by the roadside, and from as ugly gash where a jagged rock had torn her forehead, the crimson blood stained the pure snow. Mattie and Katie reached her side were first at her side. "Have I *killed* her?" came in a hoarse whisper as the lad looked into Katie's face which was well nigh as pale as that of Little Pitiful, but the blanched lips could only answer, "Harry, go quick and call father," while her love and grief for her friend hushed her words of condemnation for the thoughtless boy. Dr. Seymour's strong arms laid the helpless child among its fellows of his roomy sleigh, while loudly burst from the steady lungs of the brave man, stopped as by a charm. It is called WORMS OF THE BOWELS, CONVULSIONS, SOUR STOMACH, NAUSEA, HEADACHE, FEVERISHNESS, CONSTIPATION, INFLAMMATION, and DESTROYS WORMS. It is an infallible remedy for CHILDREN or ADULTS. Use it EXTERNALLY & INTERNALLY. We have an available pamphlet around each bottle. Price of bottle (small size) 25 cents. Sold by druggists generally. Depot for the United States, 40 Dey St., New York. Sold by druggists generally. Depot for the United States, 40 Dey St., New York.

Choice Miscellany.

Casting out Devils.

Elder Raymond addressed a large congregation in Ann street chapel, Baltimore, Sunday, on the subject of cure by faith. He said that people often said to him: "Raymond, why do you talk so loud? Can you not do as much good if you talk in a lower tone?" I tell you, the devil won't be whispered out of a body; that was tried by a party of faith healers once, and they did not cast out a devil in a whole year. They must be commanded to come out. Some come out quick and others hold on a long time, but when you go at them right they have to come out, and they stay out." The elder claims that he has cast out a devil by the power of the Spirit that ever entered a person again. At the conclusion of the sermon, a call was made for the afflicted to "come right up to the front." There was a rush, and the space around the rail was soon filled. Sister Ferry prayed, and then work was begun. A boy twelve years old, with a withered leg and hip disease was anointed, Sister Ferry pouring out the oil. Deacon Poston prayed for the healing power to be wrapped her carefully and firmly up, leaving the face uncovered; and then lifting her, he nodded again sharply to me, and with a resolved but utterly miserable look I followed him down the narrow stairs followed by Rab. I followed with a light; but he didn't need it. I went out, holding stupidly the candle in my hand in the cold, frosty air, and saw the skeletons, like co-looking ghosts; then down the hill through Auchinleany woods, past "haunted Woodhouselee;" and as daybreak came sweeping up the bleak Pentlands, and fell on his own door, the company would stop, and James would take the key, and like Allie up again, laying her on her own bed, and leaving us Jess up, would return and shut the door.

James buried his wife, with his neighbors mourning. He inspecting the solemnity from a distance. I shall never forget the black, ragged hole would look strange in the midst of the swelling spotless cushion of white. James looked after everything; then rather suddenly fell ill, and took to bed; was insensible when the doctor came, and soon died. A sort of low fever was the cause of death, and his last week of sleep, his exhaustion, and his misery made him apt to take it. The grave was dug beside his wife. A frost fell of needles all night, and in the morning soft and smooth; Rab once more looked on, and slunk home to the stable.

Rab survived his master two years, and the next week of the new carrier who had got the good will of the James business, and was his own master of Jess and her cart. "How's Rab?" He put me off, and rather rudely, "What's your business wi' the dowg?" I was not to be so put off. "Where's Rab?" He, getting confused and red, and intermeddling with his hair, said, "Deed, sir, Rab's died." "Dead! what did he die of?" "Weel, sir, I said he, gutting his hair, "he just exactly died, as we said before. I had to brain him wi' a rack-pin; there was nee dein' wi' him. He lay in the stable wi' the meat, and wadna come out. I dreepit him wi' parritch, and tempit him wi' kail and meal. He wad nae touch nothing, and keepit me frae feedin' the beast, and he was aye gur gurrin', and grup grappin' me by the legs. I was laith to brain him, but I couldna get nae mair to do, and